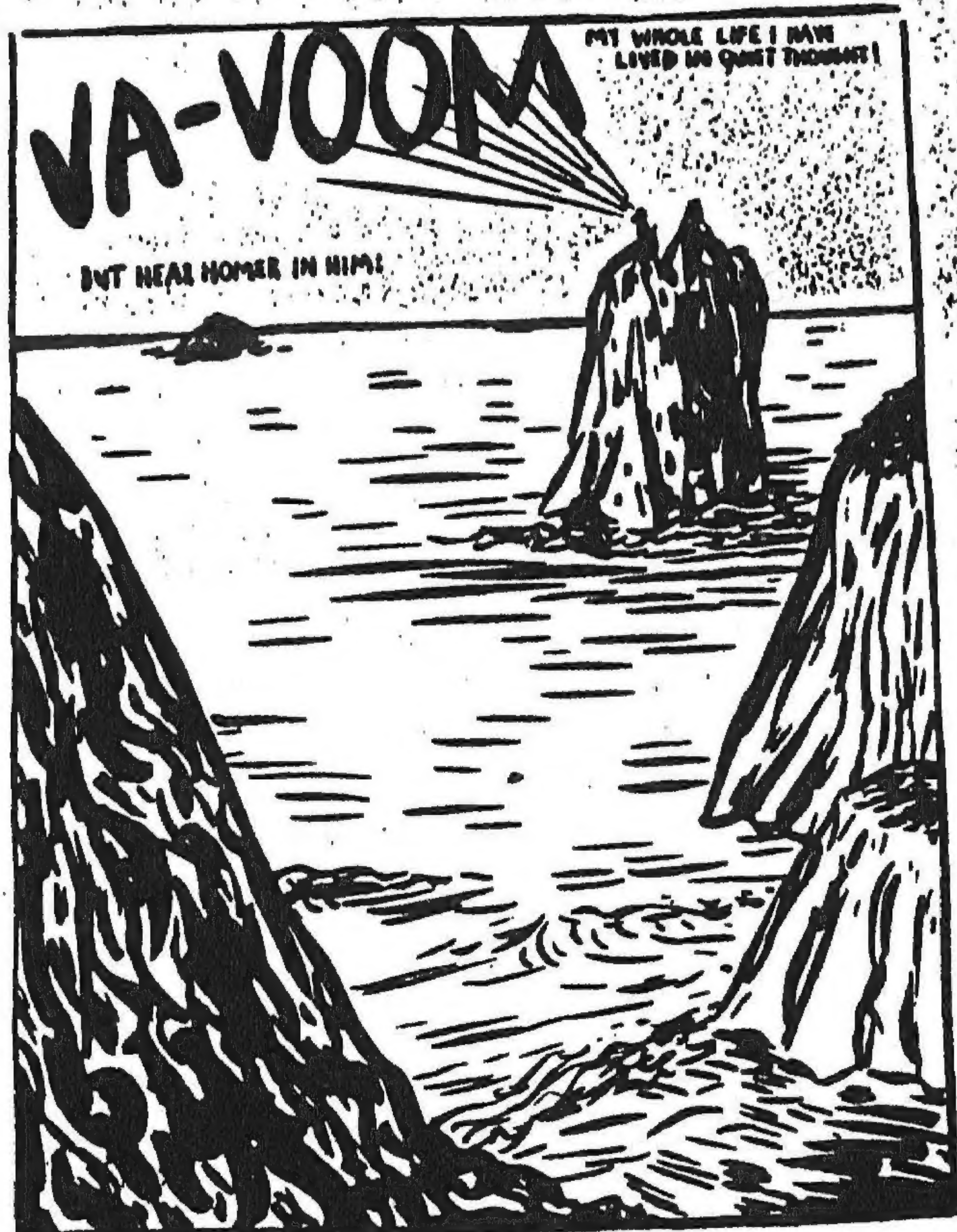
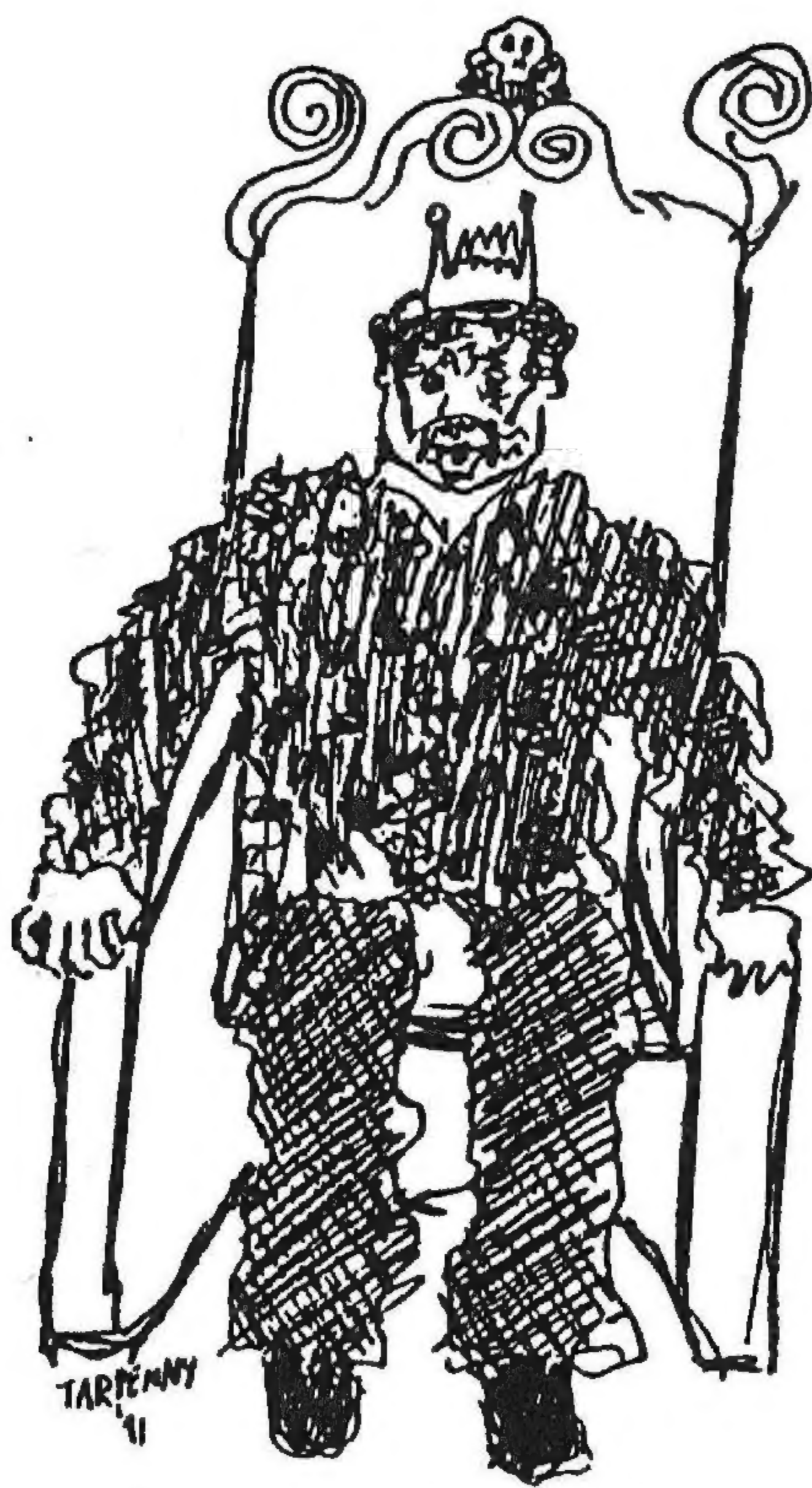



ONE FOOT IN THE MOUTH,
ONE FOOT ON THE SHELF.



Raymond
Petfibon
with Master Nelson Tarpenny



It is in its happiness
child's play.



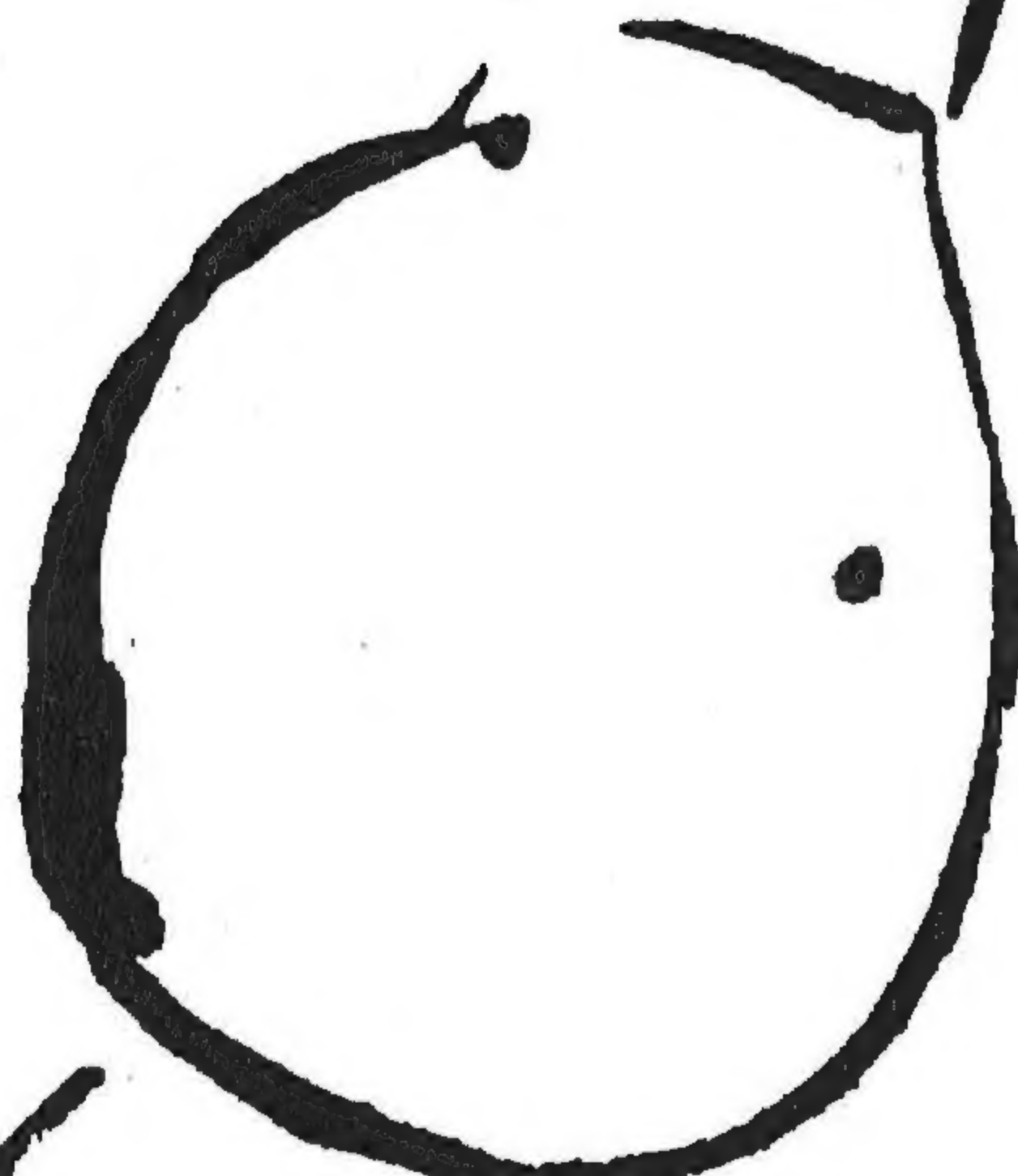
"There must be a
way I can make
it kill." --
Einstein

So Einstein stayed up
all night drawing up
A-Bomb diagrams.



WITH THAT HARSH VOICE AND
THAT QUEER LAUGH....
LIKE VERSE ETCHED IN MY MIND.
I WOULD RECOGNIZE HER ANYWHERE.

HIDING OUT IN PROUST.
OR IS SHE JUST CRUISING THE PAGES
AND CHAPTERS?



WHETHER LAMPRIES
HAVE NINE EYES, AS IS RECEIVED,
WE DIVEST REFER IT UNTO POLYPHEMUS,
WHO HAD BUT ONE, TO JUDGE IT.

Shoot at the firemen.



They are our greatest oppressors.

WAVOOM

THUS FAR HE
HAD RECEIVED
ONLY HUNDREDS
OF CONTRADICTIONARY
REPLIES.





We are separated only by that partition whose thinness resembles a sort of musical transparency.

Parchment-thin in its weak spots.

Now that they have the bomb they will bear closer watching.

AIMING AT
THEIR EYES, NO LESS.
WHERE
IT COUNTS.

I WANT YOU
TO SEE!

Someday
will jump
off the page
and say 'Jump!'

Fuck off!

Rubber
soul.

THE ARTIST. NO LESS.

TO THOSE WHO HAVE
BEQUEATHED US THE
ROUND GLOBE.



Nelson Kopy

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I ALWAYS HELD MY BREATH AS IF I WERE UNDERWATER.

I MIGHT SEEK FOR A HUNDRED YEARS WITHOUT LEARNING HOW IT
MIGHT BE OPENED AGAIN.

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA IS BLIND.



HE COULDN'T GET HIS EYES TO REST.

THE MIRACULOUS, THE MARVELOUS, AND THE MYSTERIOUS
ARE THE ONLY SUBJECTS.

IS THAT SNIPER FIRE OR IS THAT JUST BRASS BUTTONS GOING 'POP!'?

"MANY VIETNAMESE PROSTITUTES STUFF RAZOR BLADES IN A PLACE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE. MASTURBATION (TO A HEALTHY BLONDE) IS MUCH SAFER." --BOB HOPE.

THEY CALL JILL ST. JOHN'S COT 'THE BRASS BED.' SHE HAS EVEN SERVICED A FRIENDLY GOOK GENERAL OR TWO. AND IN RETURN, AREN'T WE FIGHTING FOR THE MOVIES EVER SO MUCH MORE THAN FOR THE GIRLS WE LEFT BEHIND?

"IS THAT AN M-16, SOLDIER, OR ARE YOU JUST GLAD TO SEE ME?"

TOO MANY OF US HAD GOOD BUDDIES THAT LOST THEIR DICKS FOR THEIR COUNT-TRY TO BUST A STITCH ON THAT ONE.

IF SHE LIFTED HER SKIRT ANY HIGHER YOU'D SEE THE JUNGLE ROT THAT SHE CAUGHT IN THE GENERALS' QUARTERS. BACK HER BACKSIDE STAYED DRIPPING FOR TWO MONTHS, SO SHE APPLIED FOR A PURP-

LE HEART, MUCH RED TAPE LATER, GOVERNOR REAGAN FINALLY GAVE HER HIS.

"I'VE NEVER WON AN OSCAR (THEY DON'T APPRECIATE GOOD COMEDY BACK IN THE STATES), BUT I'VE GOT MORE PURPLE HEARTS (POSTHUMOUS ONES FOR THE MOST PART) THAN A WHEELCHAIR BASKETBALL LEAGUE.... THANKS, SOLDIERS. YOU'RE A GREAT AUDIENCE."

I read my furrowed brow like braille.

I thought I could trace in it a
touch of regret and of sadness.
PART OF THAT IS WHAT I HAVE PUT
THERE.

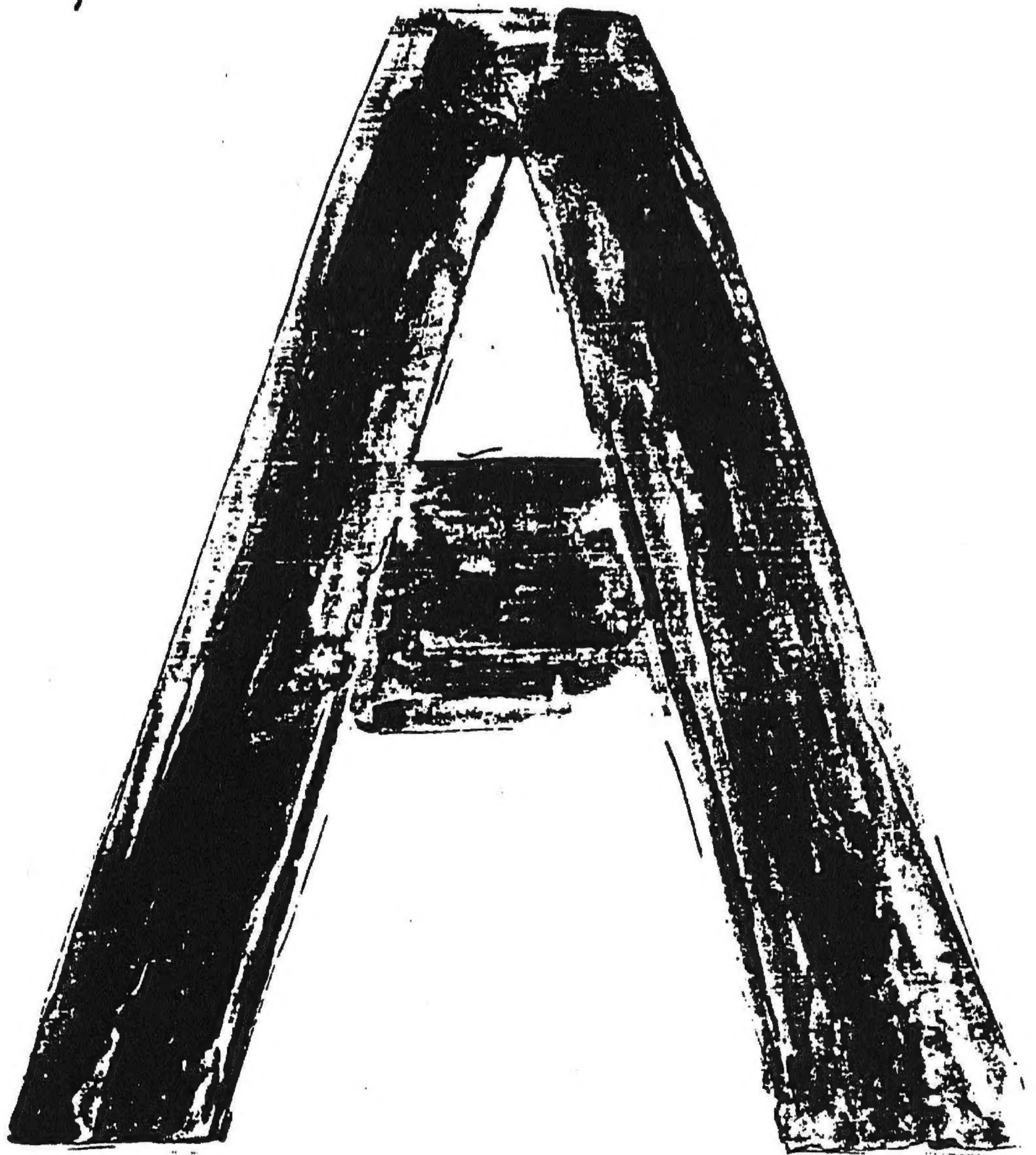


I could put my own eyes out in
a second.



She has now entered
upon a new plan of
waging War with me a
thousand miles off.

I fear lest each passer-by
should read the secret I carry
in my breast.





One would think their very hearts were dissolved within them.

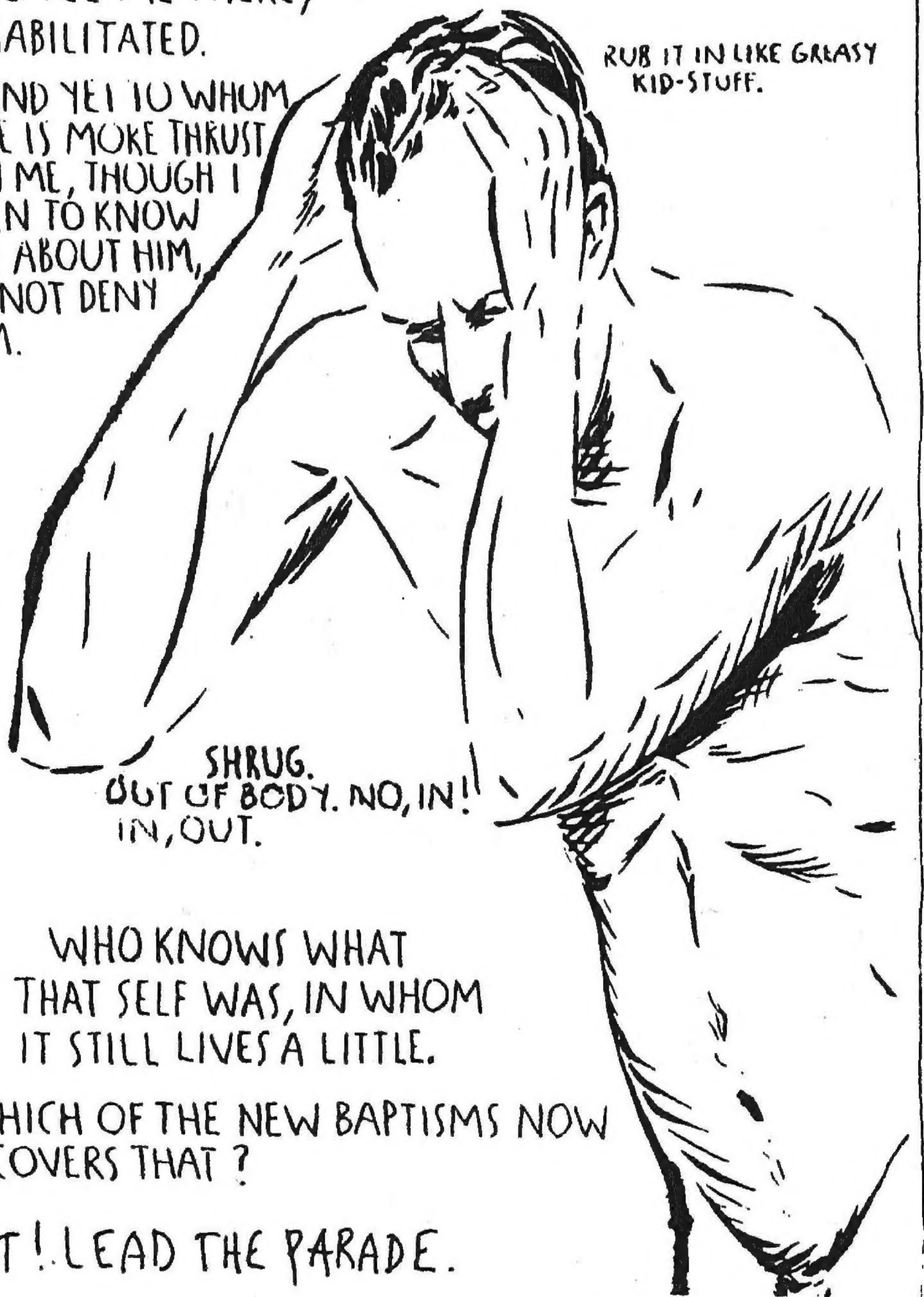
Yet in time this shell may grow dangerously thin in places, and a little vague light may filter through.

OUT!

YOU SEE ME THERE,
REHABILITATED.

AND YET TO WHOM
AS HE IS MOKE THRUST
UPON ME, THOUGH I
HAPPEN TO KNOW
LITTLE ABOUT HIM,
I CANNOT DENY
ROOM.

RUB IT IN LIKE GREASY
KID-STUFF.



SHRUG.
OUT OF BODY. NO, IN!
IN, OUT.

WHO KNOWS WHAT
THAT SELF WAS, IN WHOM
IT STILL LIVES A LITTLE.

WHICH OF THE NEW BAPTISMS NOW
COVERS THAT ?

OUT! LEAD THE PARADE.

THE CHARACTERS REAPPEARED
AS SHARP AND CLEAR. ACTING CLEVER
ONE FINAL BOW:

AS SHOWN.



ONE OF THE MOST INEFFACEABLE IN MY
TOLERABLY RICH EXPERIENCE OF THE
THEATRE.